



ISSUE

#12

\$3.99

ALIENS™

DEFIANCE



BRIAN WOOD
EDUARDO FRANCISCO
DAN JACKSON



ALIENS™

DEFIANCE

ISSUE #12

ON EARTH AND IN WEYLAND-YUTANI CUSTODY, Davis, Dr. Hollis, and Private Zula Hendricks face very different fates. But the xenomorphic threat still exists, so the mission hasn't ended yet.



SCRIPT
BRIAN WOOD

ART
EDUARDO FRANCISCO

COLORS
DAN JACKSON

LETTERING
**NATE PIEKOS
OF BLAMBOT®**

COVER
**STEPHANIE
HANS**

SPECIAL THANKS TO **NICOLE SPIEGEL** AND **CAROL ROEDER** AT TWENTIETH CENTURY FOX.

Publisher **MIKE RICHARDSON** Editor **SPENCER CUSHING** Assistant Editor **KEVIN BURKHALTER**
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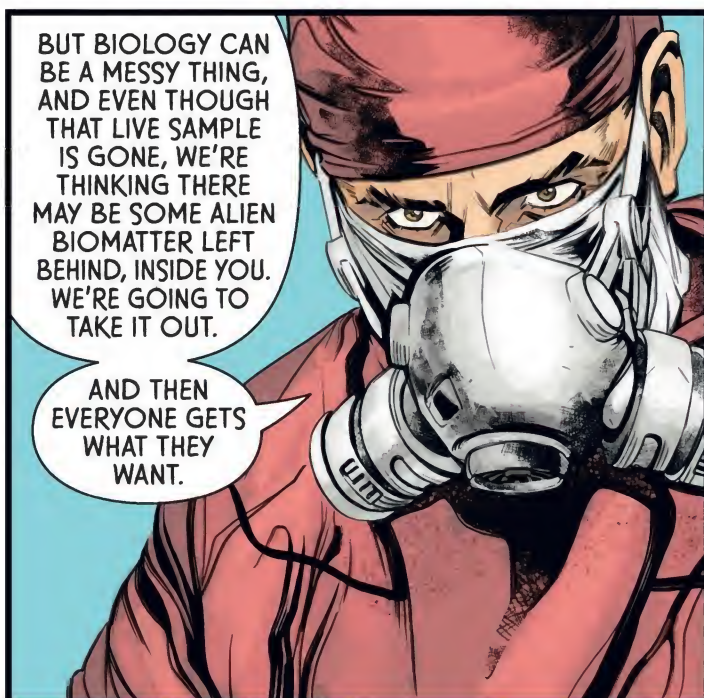
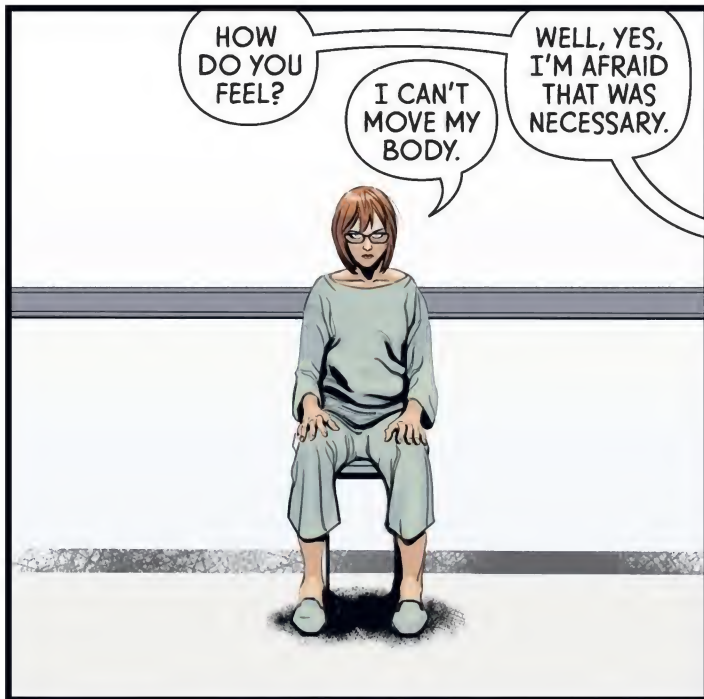
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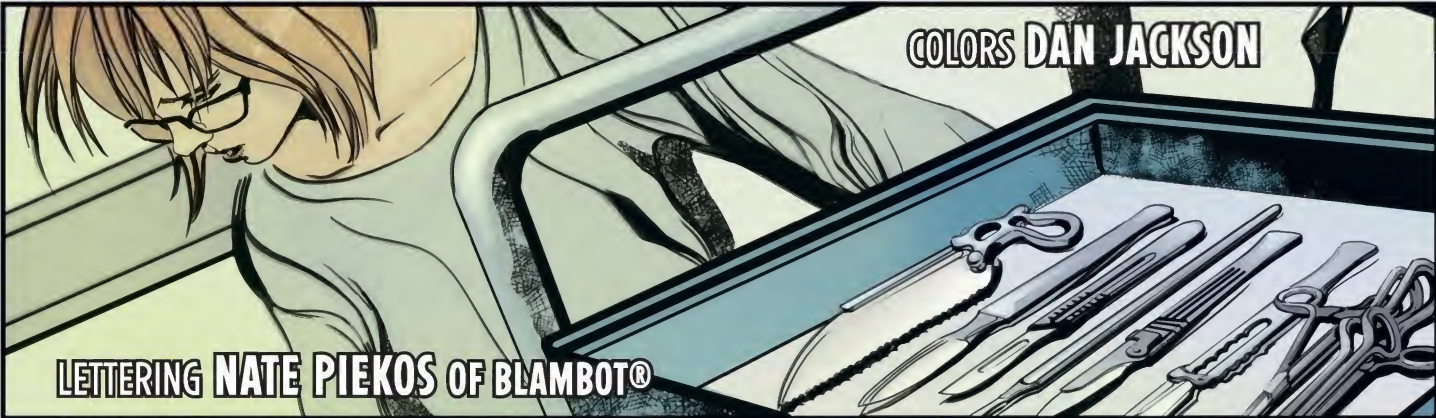
DARK HORSE COMICS AND
20th CENTURY FOX PRESENT



SCRIPT BRIAN WOOD



ART EDUARDO FRANCISCO



COLORS DAN JACKSON

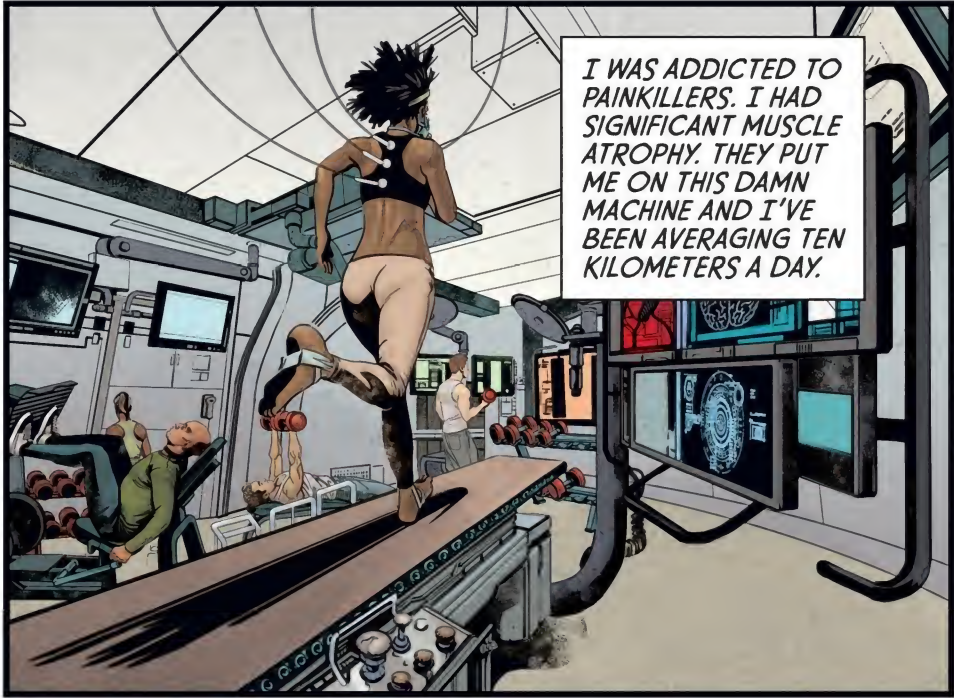
LETTERING NATE PIEKOS OF BLAMBOT®



ALIENS™
DEFIANCE
EPISODE TWELVE REENTRY



I WAS A MESS WHEN THEY BROUGHT ME HERE. AND NOT JUST MY PRE-EXISTING BACK INJURIES.



I WAS ADDICTED TO PAINKILLERS. I HAD SIGNIFICANT MUSCLE ATROPHY. THEY PUT ME ON THIS DAMN MACHINE AND I'VE BEEN AVERAGING TEN KILOMETERS A DAY.



MOSTLY TO PISS THEM OFF.

YOU CAN'T DEFEAT ME THAT EASY.

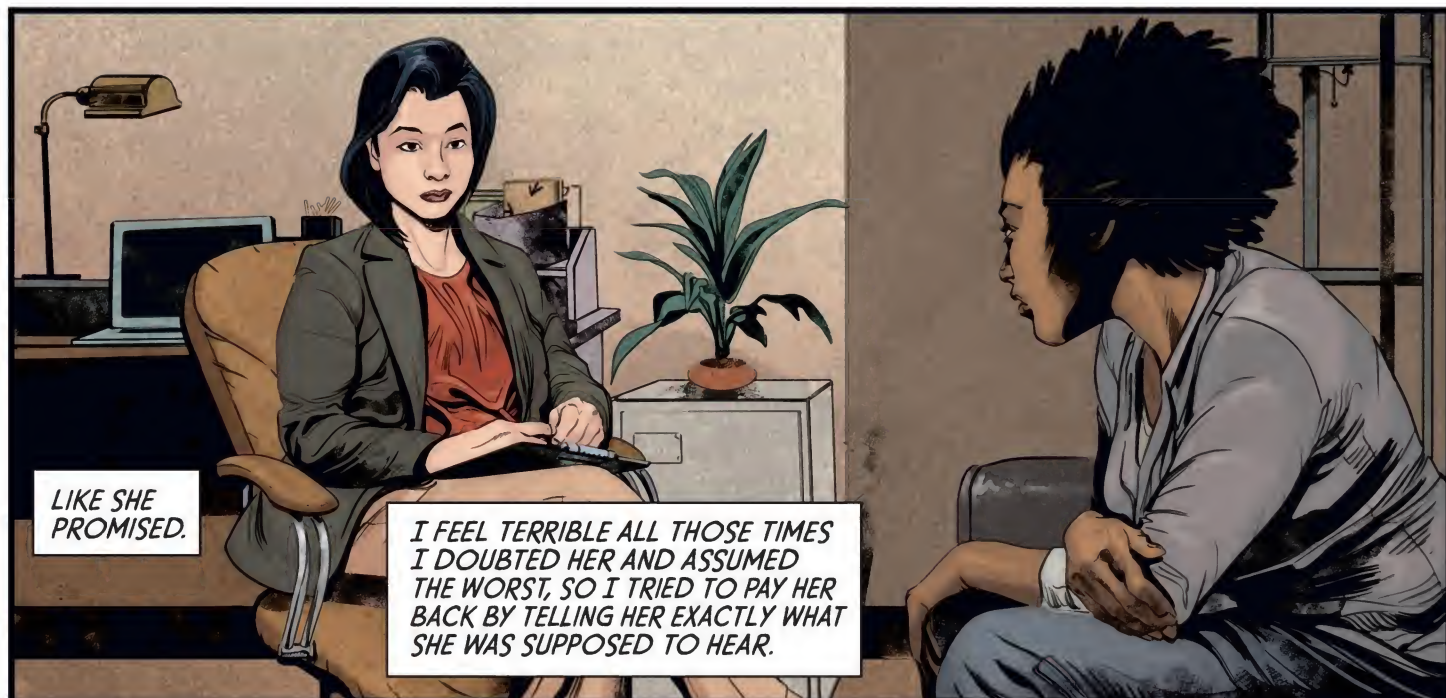


I WENT THROUGH SELECTION AND COMBAT TRAINING WITH BROS LIKE THESE GUYS, AND EVERY CHANCE THEY GOT THEY UNDERCUT ME, DROPPED ME, SABOTAGED ME. MY ONLY DEFENSE WAS TO JUST NOT STOP.



NEVER, EVER STOP.

AND DR. YANG HELPS.



LIKE SHE
PROMISED.

I FEEL TERRIBLE ALL THOSE TIMES
I DOUBTED HER AND ASSUMED
THE WORST, SO I TRIED TO PAY HER
BACK BY TELLING HER EXACTLY WHAT
SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO HEAR.



AND SHE'D
HELP ME BY
SAYING THE
MOST CLICHÉ,
MOST CRINGE-Y
PSYCHOBABBLE
I EVER HEARD.

IT WAS A
FUN GAME.



BECAUSE
THEY WERE
WATCHING.



LOOKING
FOR ANY
LITTLE
THING.

TOO BROKEN, THEY'LL
TOSS ME AWAY. TOO
CLEVER, I'M A LIABILITY.

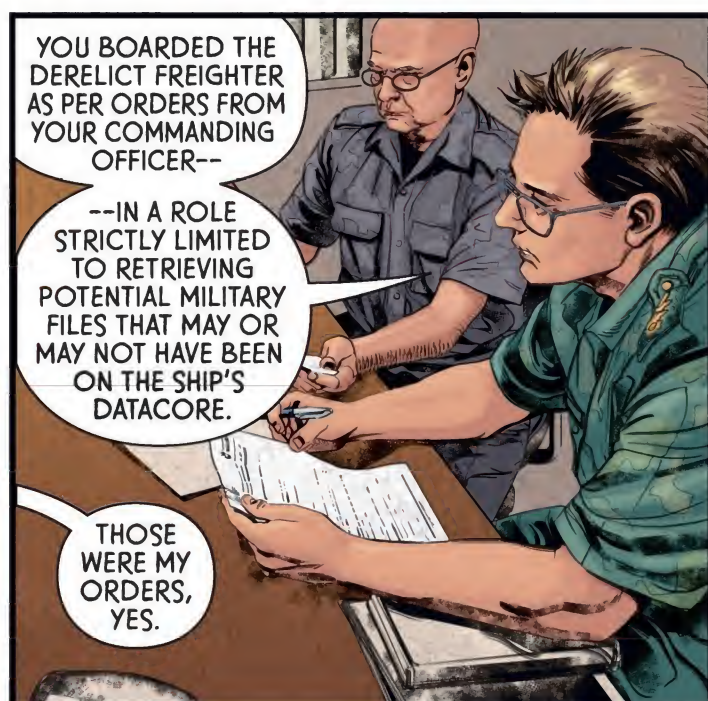
"JUST A FEW
QUESTIONS,
PRIVATE."



YES, SIR.

I'M LOOKING FOR SIMPLE ANSWERS, DIRECT ANSWERS. YES OR NO ANSWERS ARE PREFERRED WHENEVER POSSIBLE. THIS SESSION IS BEING RECORDED AND ITS CONTENT MADE AVAILABLE TO THE COURT MARTIAL TRIBUNAL. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

YES, SIR.



YOU BOARDED THE DERELICT FREIGHTER AS PER ORDERS FROM YOUR COMMANDING OFFICER--

--IN A ROLE STRICTLY LIMITED TO RETRIEVING POTENTIAL MILITARY FILES THAT MAY OR MAY NOT HAVE BEEN ON THE SHIP'S DATACORE.

THOSE WERE MY ORDERS, YES.



YET, IMMEDIATELY AFTER ENTERING, YOU AND ONE OF THE DAVIS SECURITY UNITS--"DAVIS ONE"--COMMANDEERED THE *EUROPA*, IGNORED THOSE ORDERS AND ALL ATTEMPTS AT COMMUNICATION FROM LUNA BASE. YOU AND DAVIS ONE THEN LEFT THE SYSTEM.

YES, SIR.



YOU WENT AWOL.

YES, SIR.

YOU HELPED DAVIS ONE KILL THE REMAINING MEMBERS OF HIS TEAM TO SUSTAIN THIS MUTINY.

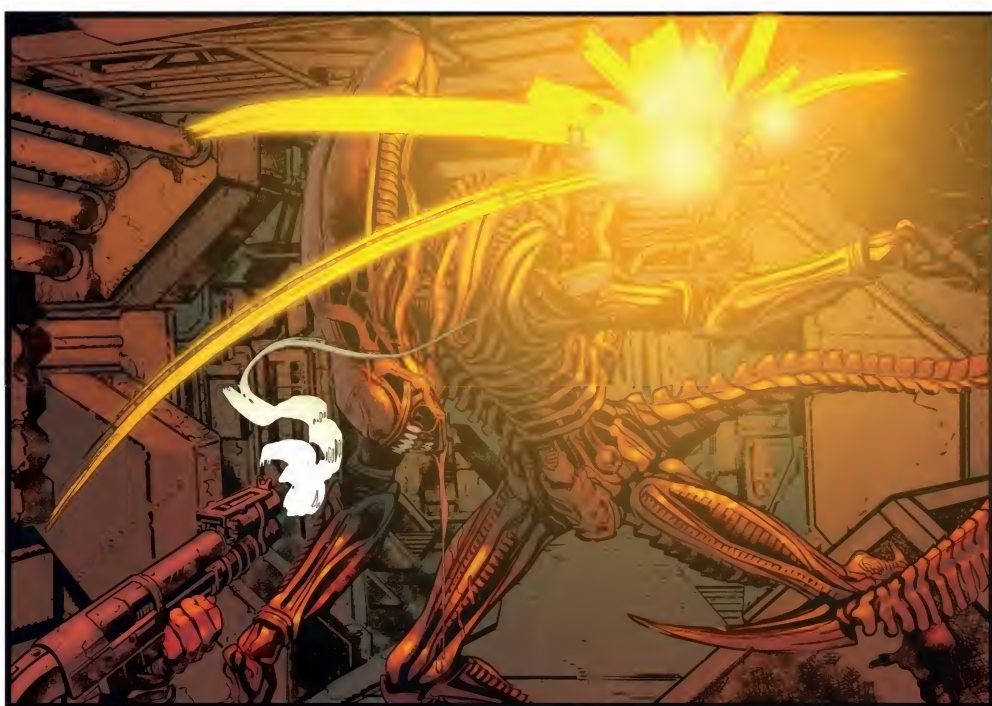
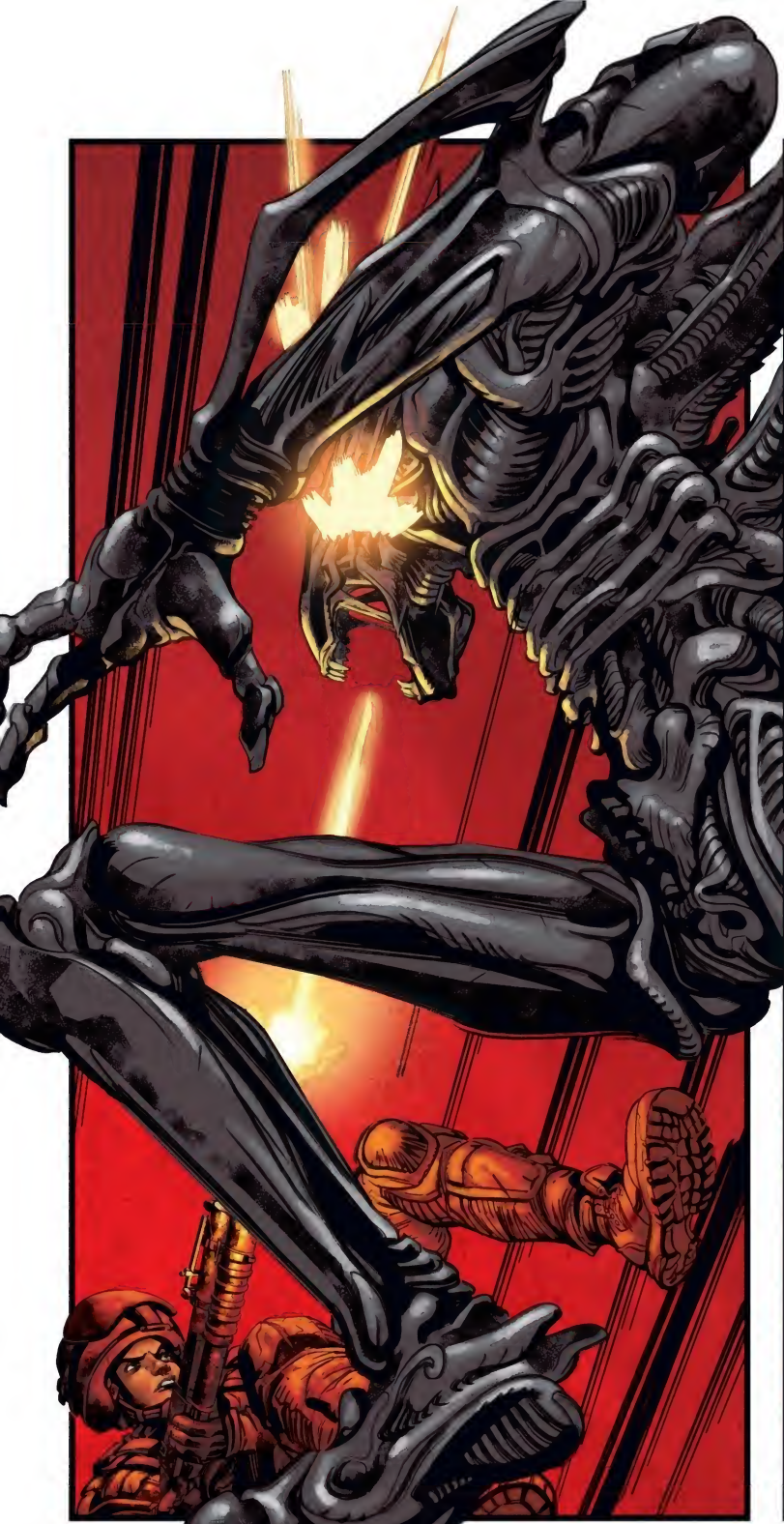
YOU RESISTED MULTIPLE ATTEMPTS FROM THE INSTITUTIONS THIS BODY REPRESENTS TO RETRIEVE A SAMPLE OF THE XENOMORPH SPECIMEN.



YOU FIRED ON, AND KILLED, FELLOW MARINES.

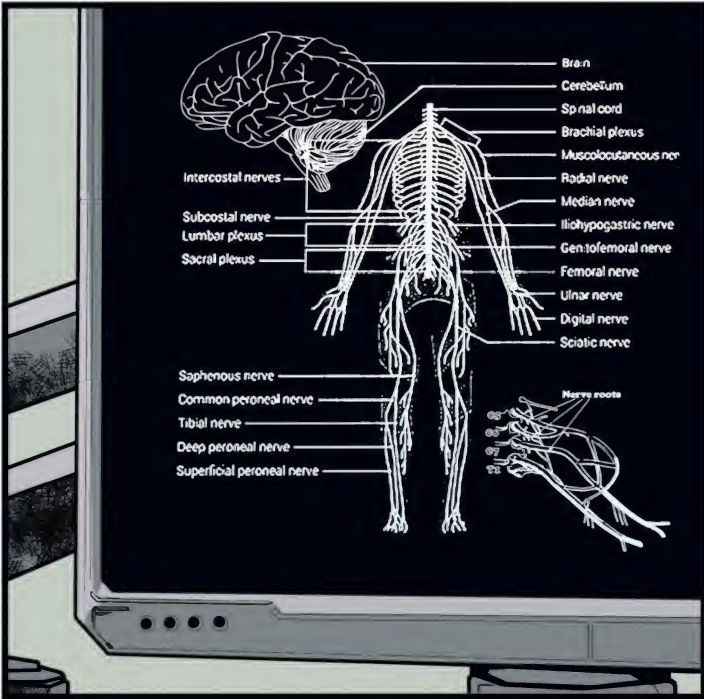
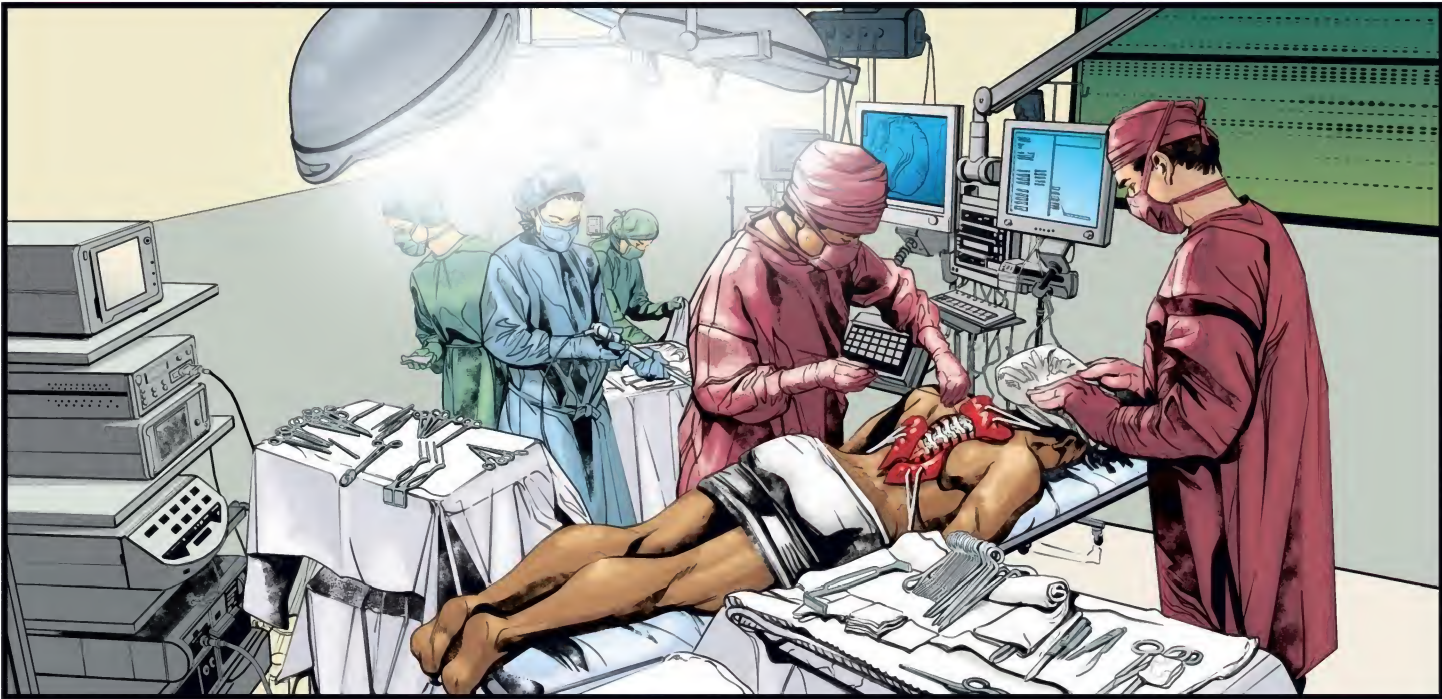
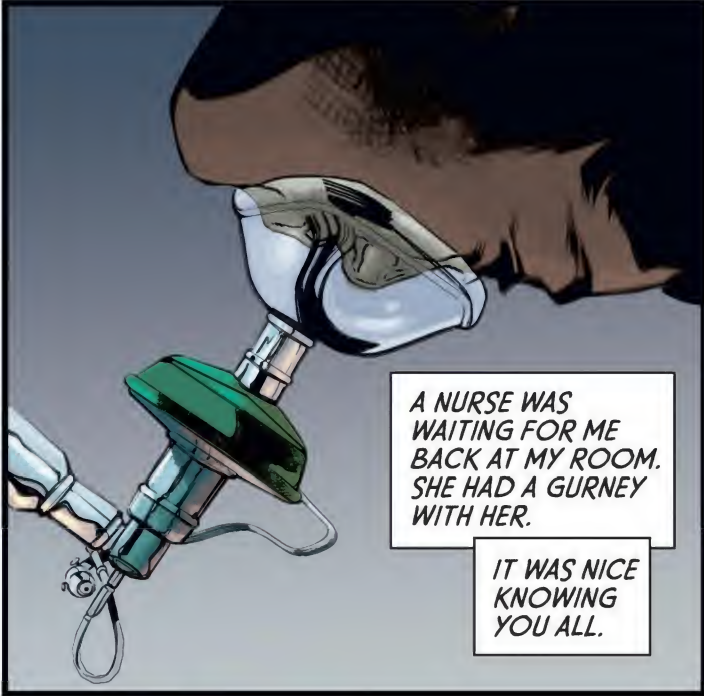
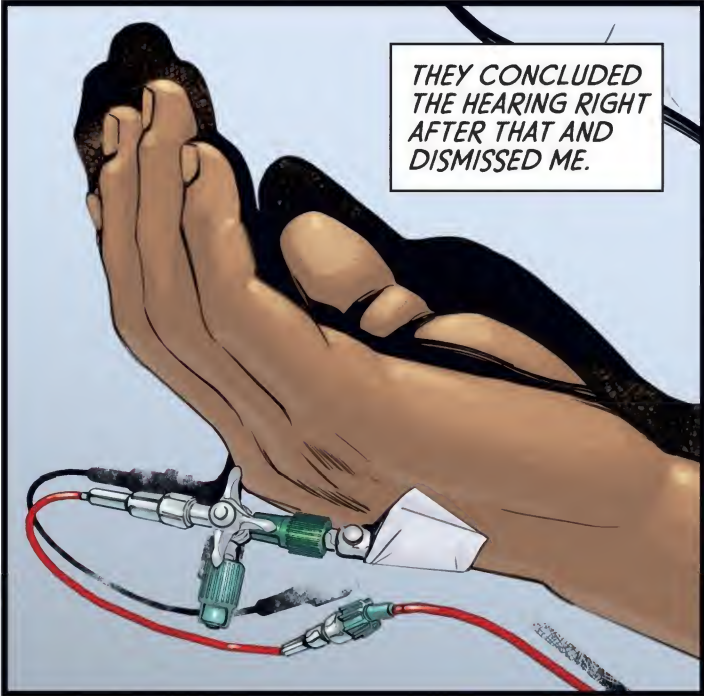
I DID.

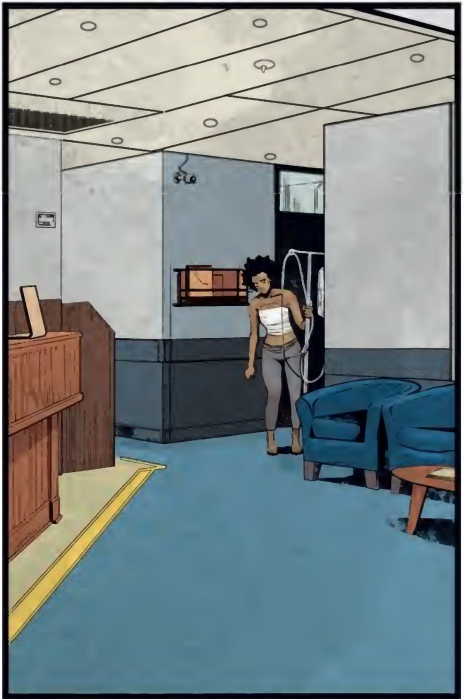


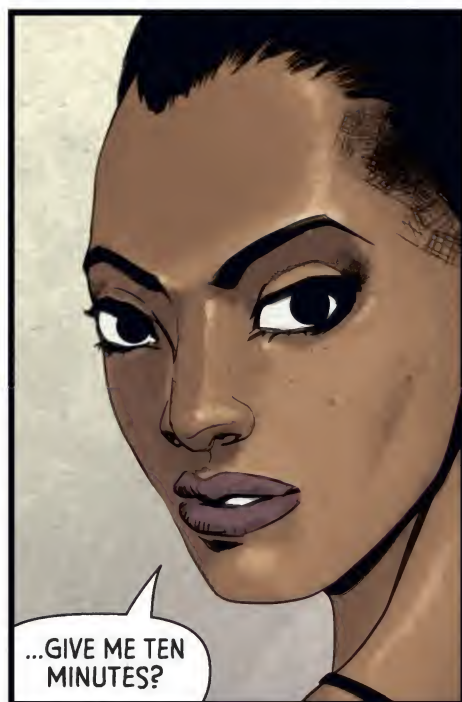
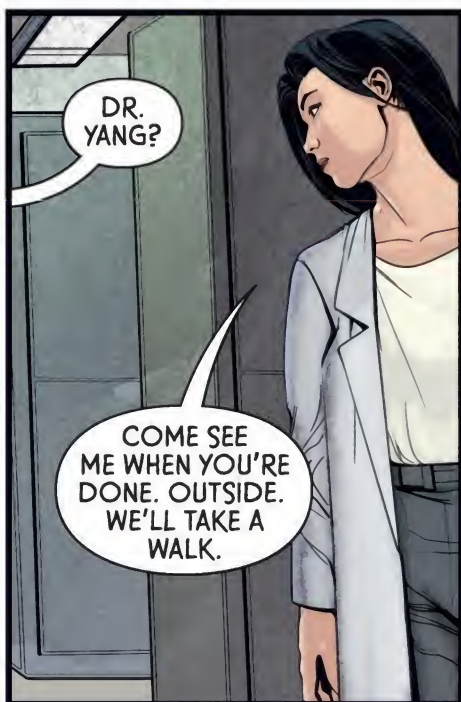


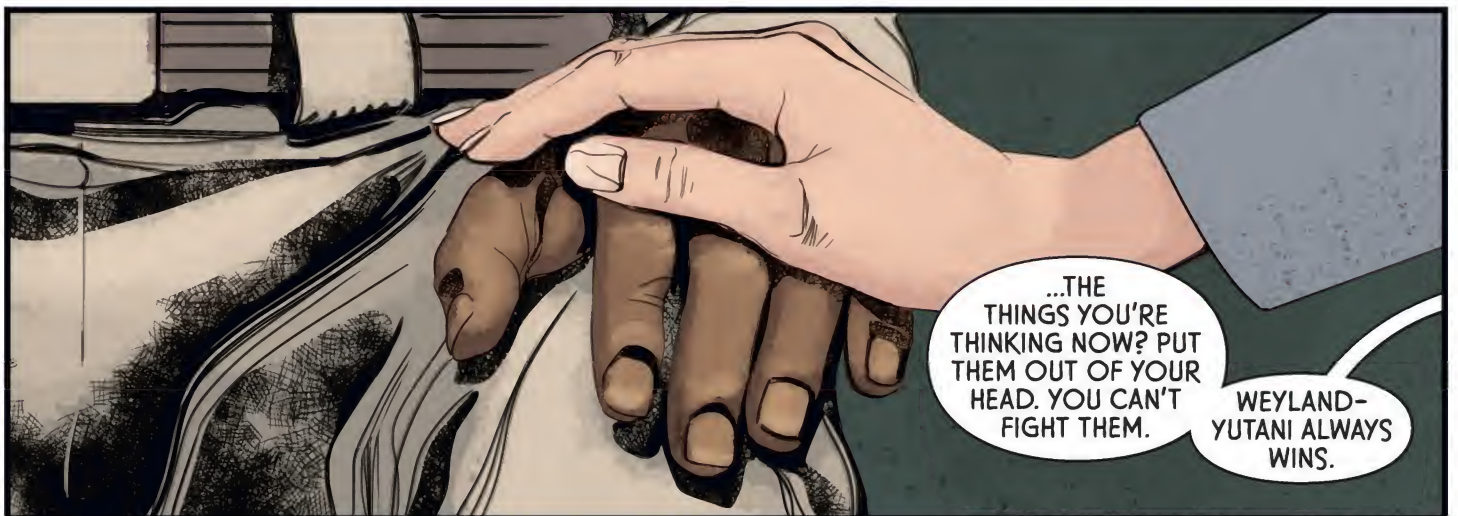
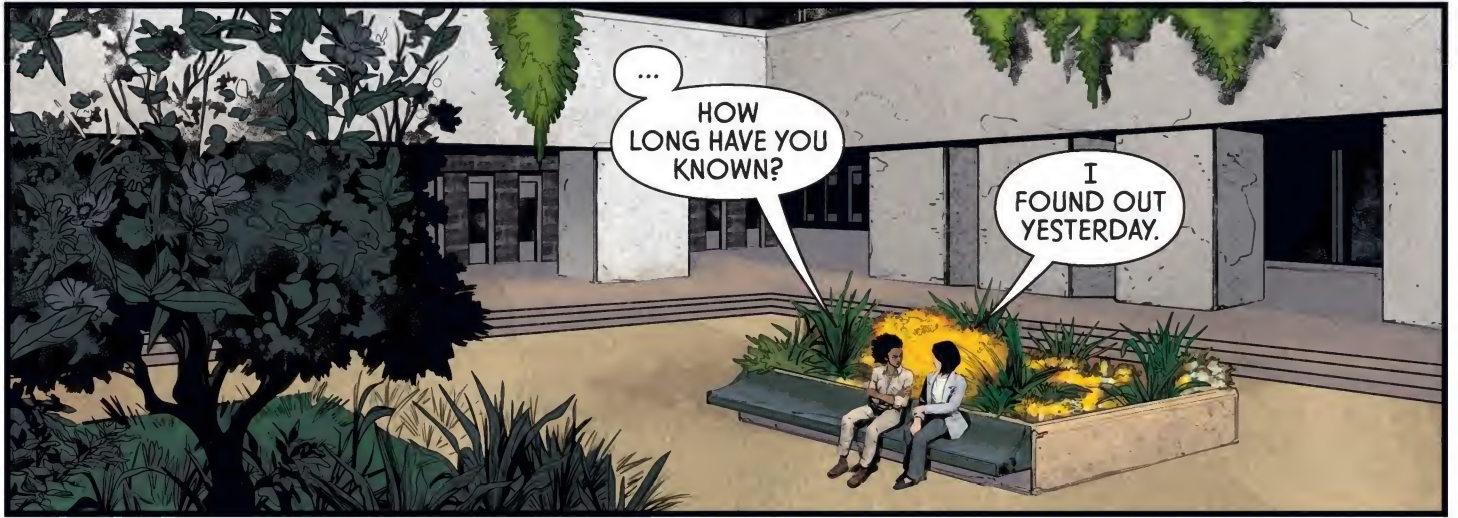




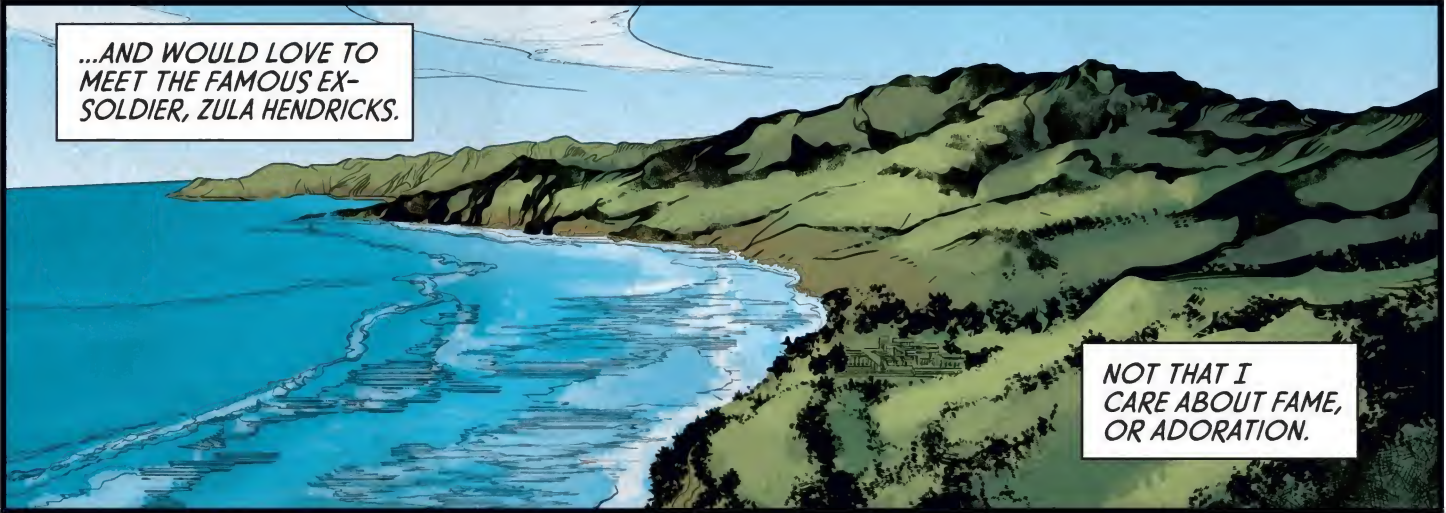










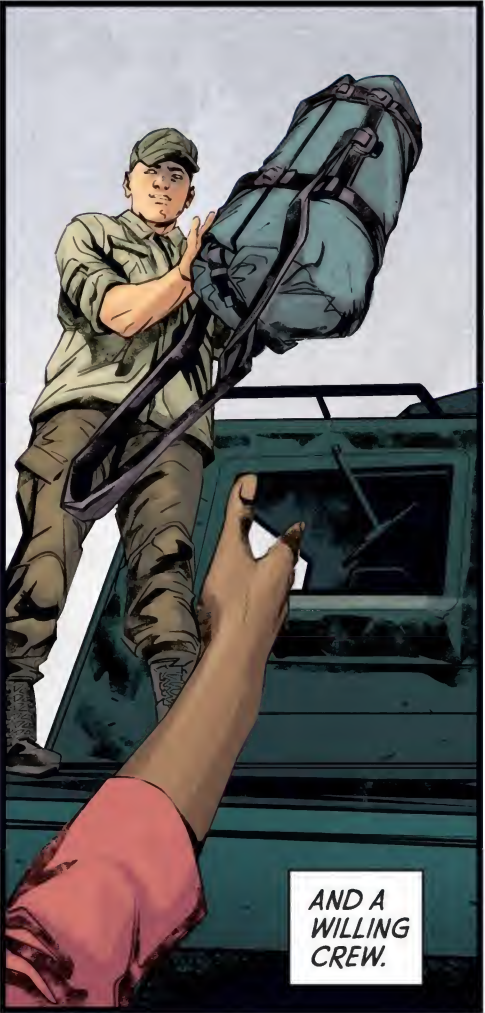


...AND WOULD LOVE TO MEET THE FAMOUS EX-SOLDIER, ZULA HENDRICKS.

NOT THAT I CARE ABOUT FAME, OR ADORATION.



I JUST NEED A FAST BOAT.



AND A WILLING CREW.



LET'S TALLY IT
UP, JUST SO YOU
UNDERSTAND
WHERE I'M AT.

FIRST THE MARINES
BROKE MY BACK.
THEN MY SPIRIT.
WELL, THEY TRIED
TO BREAK MY SPIRIT,
AND MAYBE THEY
DID, FOR A MINUTE.



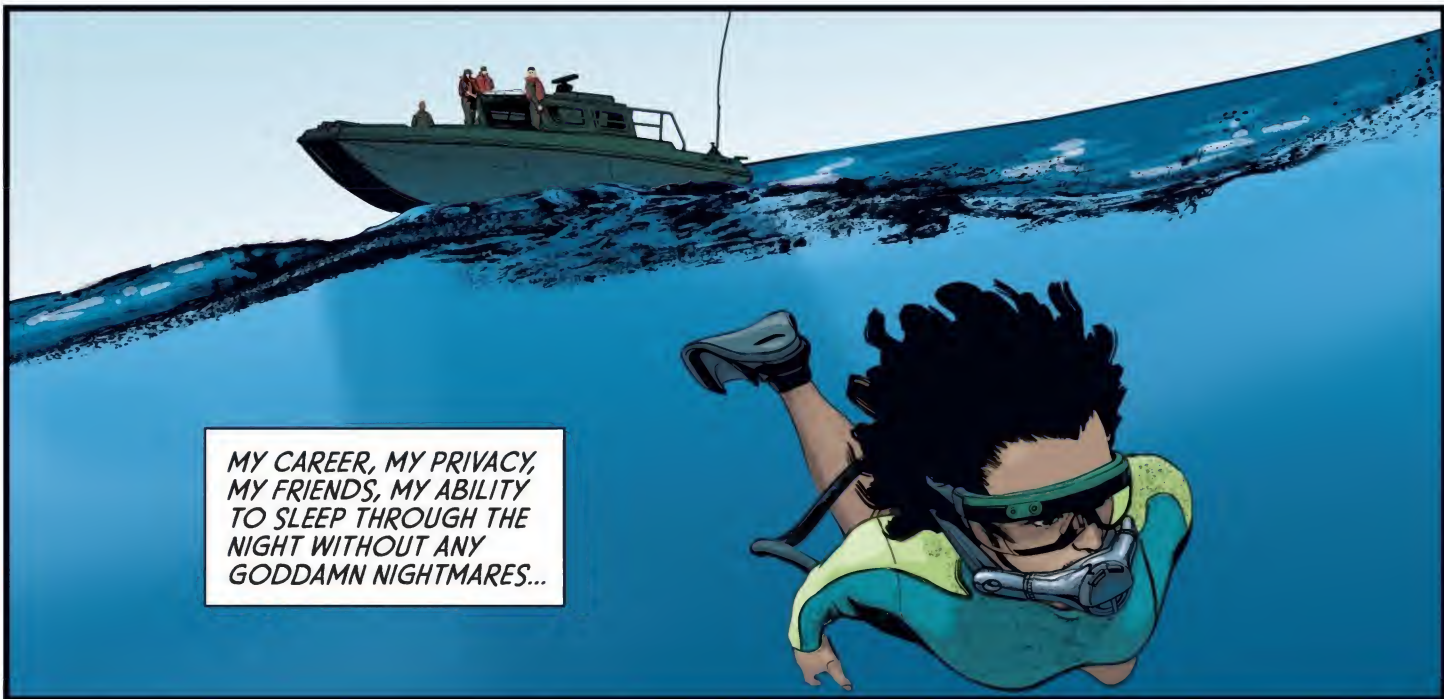
THEN I MET
DAVIS, WHO
GAVE IT BACK.
HOLLIS, TOO.



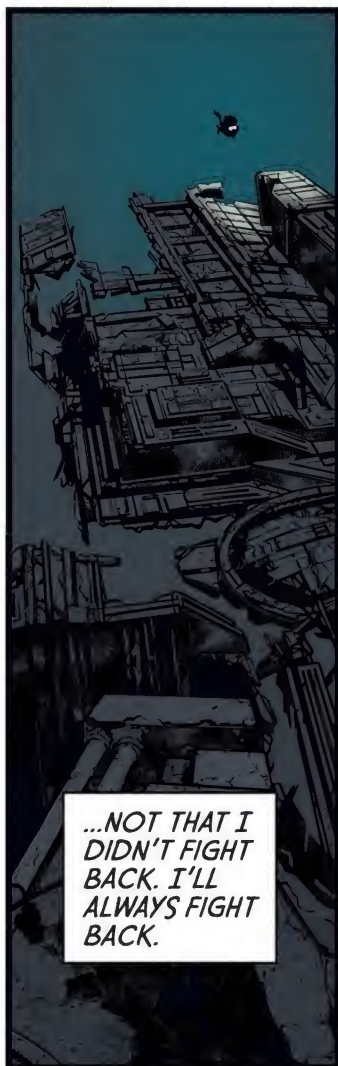
WHO LOOKED
PAST MY FIVE
FOOT NOTHING,
BACK-BRACED
SELF, AND ONLY
SAW THE WARRIOR
INSIDE ME.



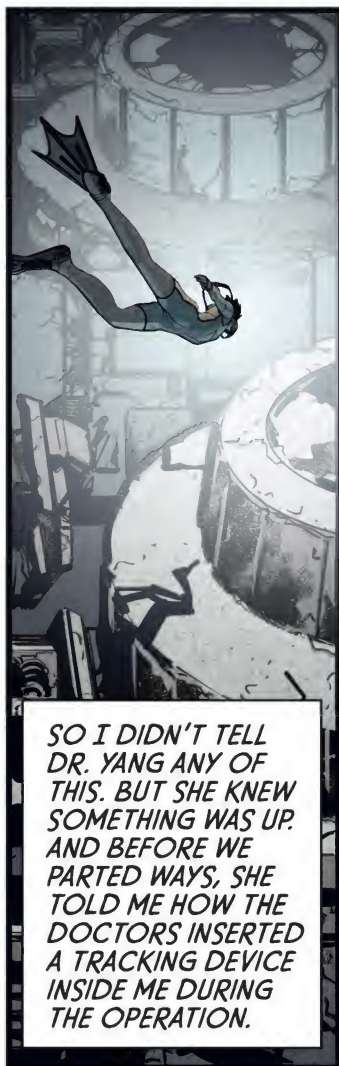
THEN THEY
TOOK THEM
AWAY, TOO.



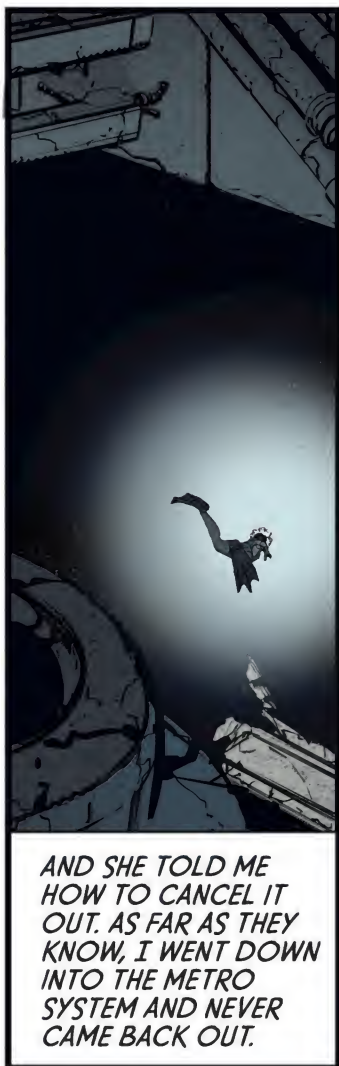
MY CAREER, MY PRIVACY,
MY FRIENDS, MY ABILITY
TO SLEEP THROUGH THE
NIGHT WITHOUT ANY
GODDAMN NIGHTMARES...



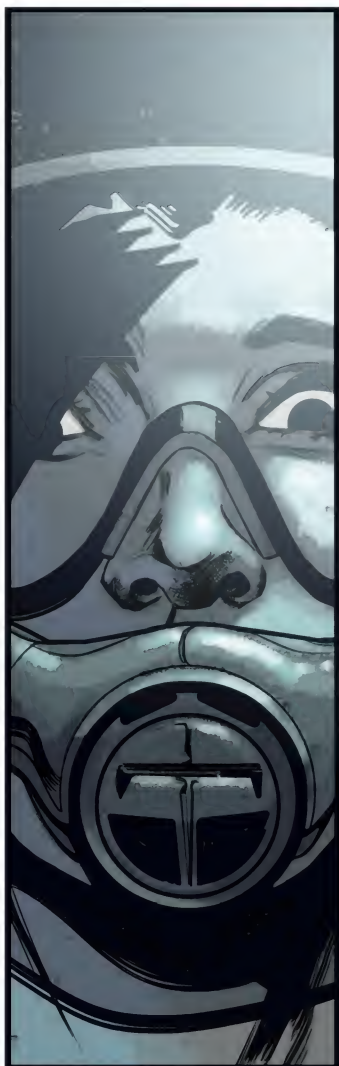
...NOT THAT I DIDN'T FIGHT BACK. I'LL ALWAYS FIGHT BACK.

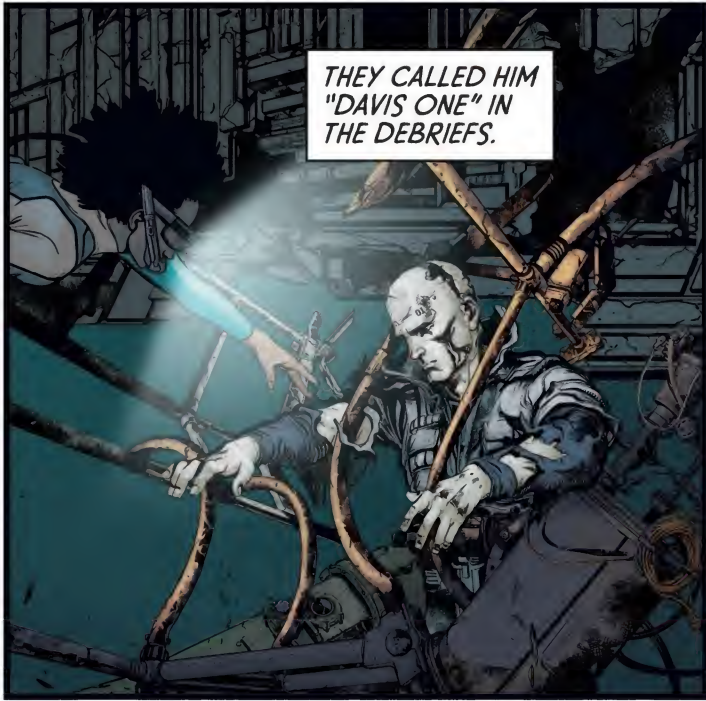


SO I DIDN'T TELL DR. YANG ANY OF THIS. BUT SHE KNEW SOMETHING WAS UP. AND BEFORE WE PARTED WAYS, SHE TOLD ME HOW THE DOCTORS INSERTED A TRACKING DEVICE INSIDE ME DURING THE OPERATION.



AND SHE TOLD ME HOW TO CANCEL IT OUT. AS FAR AS THEY KNOW, I WENT DOWN INTO THE METRO SYSTEM AND NEVER CAME BACK OUT.





THEY CALLED HIM
"DAVIS ONE" IN
THE DEBRIEFS.



THEY ONLY EVER SAW
HIM AS ONE OF MANY,
A DRONE, AN ITEM OF
HARDWARE, NOT A
UNIQUE INDIVIDUAL.



IT WASN'T WORTH THE
COST OR EFFORT OF
RETRIEVING HIS BODY--
THEY GOT WHAT THEY
WANTED FROM HOLLIS.



BUT I KNOW
THE TRUTH.

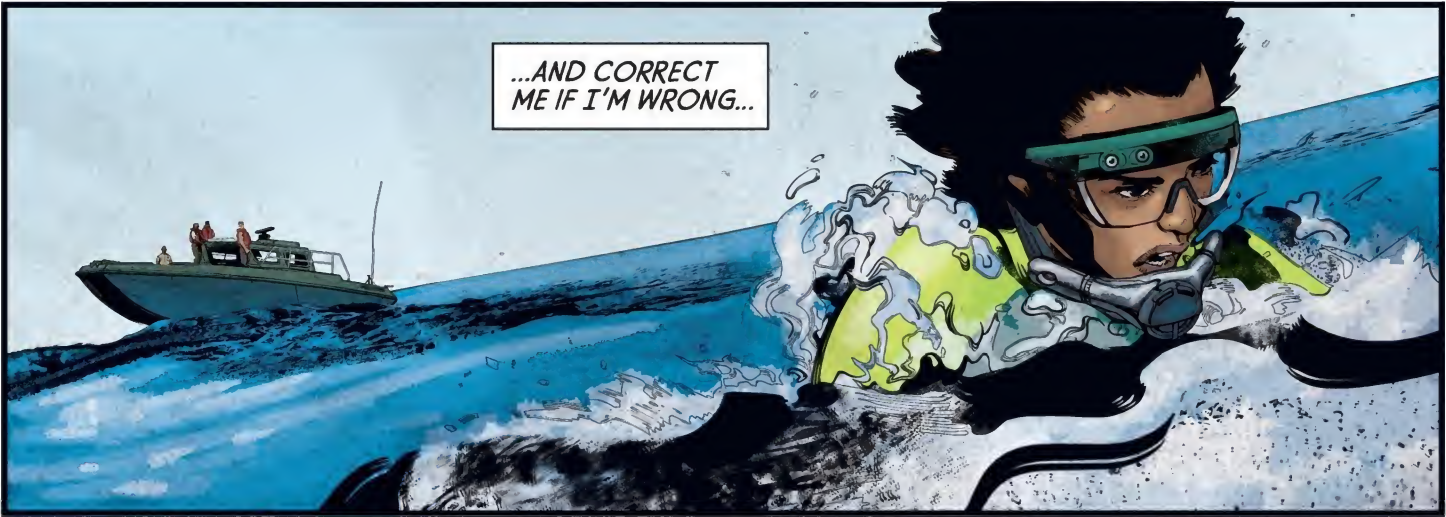


DAVIS MADE HIMSELF
A BETTER PERSON,
AND I'M BETTER FOR
KNOWING HIM. AND
LOVING HIM.

HE AND I, WE MADE
A PROMISE TO EACH
OTHER, TO SEE THE
MISSION THROUGH.



I MIGHT NOT
BE A COLONIAL
MARINE ANY MORE...



...AND CORRECT
ME IF I'M WRONG...



...BUT WHO SAID THE
MISSION WAS OVER?

THE END